

BRODHEAD, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—A man by the name of Haggard was shot on Negro Creek, Friday. He was also shot from a pistol that fell out of the pocket of one of his friends.

—Old Uncle Johnny Ross was in town all day last Monday and he went over to Mr. Whitaker's to spend the night, and before 8 o'clock, his spirit took its flight to try another world. Heart affection was the trouble.

—Mrs. Dick Rigby was shot in the hip Saturday from a pistol that a young man let fall from his pocket. The young man was named Rigby and he was visiting Mr. Dick Rigby's family. The young man was also shot in the leg. Dr. Denton thinks that Mrs. Rigby's wound is a very dangerous one as she is 61 years old.

—Bro. S. Collier filled his last appointment at the Christian church for the year 1894, last Sunday night, but the members of that church seem to know a good thing when they try it, and the writer thinks they acted very wisely in calling him for another year. We look on Bro. Collier as being in the first place a Christian gentleman, and a learned, conservative preacher, and as being a man that will have a tendency to draw the Christian factions together, instead of getting them further apart and that is the only kind of a man that can do any good in Brodhead as a preacher.

—The members of the Brodhead Masonic Lodge, No. 595, of the F. A. M., elected A. J. Pike, W. M.; Thomas Cherry, S. W.; A. K. McClary, J. W.; A. H. Evans, secy.; R. S. Martin, treas.; W. B. Sayers, S. L.; E. Woodall, J. D. and J. B. Yancey, S. and T. The Lodge agreed and ordered a public installation of its officers on Saturday night, the 5th, at which time we expect to have some public speaking on the subject of Masonry, a box and oyster supper, &c., the proceeds to go to the Masonic Lodge. The exercises are to be at the Masonic Hall to begin at 6:30 p. m. All the ladies of the town and neighborhood are cordially invited to assist us and bring well filled boxes or baskets, and enjoy the occasion with us, and especially do we ask the wives and daughters of Masons to assist us in making the occasion an enjoyable one. All are invited to come.

A Feeling Tribute.

In loving remembrance of Lizzie, the beloved wife of W. L. McCarty, who died at her home in Kingsville, Nov. 18, 1894. Her death was a sad and sudden shock to all who knew her, as her illness was very brief, but during that time she was so sweet and patient, and while the loved ones were at her bedside administering all that human hands could, she looked up with a smile and said: Sweet peace in Jesus. A loving husband, son, father, mother and one sister survive her, besides a host of other relatives and friends, who deeply mourn her loss. She was a true, earnest, Christian, having been a most devoted member of the Christian church for several years. She will be greatly missed from the church and Sunday-school, in which she was such a devoted member.

She was buried in the beautiful family lot at her home in Kingsville, after the services which were most beautiful and touching rendered by Rev. Dr. Allen of Danville, the pastor of the church of which she was a member. All that was left for her friends to do was sing the anthems for the pure in heart and strew flowers of fragrance and beauty over her narrow bed. She has left a painful void in the household, a vacant chair where evermore will hover the shadow of a dear, loving wife and a devoted mother of the household. The icy touch of death could not have been laid upon a brighter, sweeter flower than she, full of gladness, unselfishness and sympathy, and while we are sad to know we no more shall see her bright face again, no more hear her merry voice on earth, she left a sweet consolation to her bereaved family and friends that she has gone from us to join her lovely daughter, Rosa, and other dear ones, who preceded her only a short time and we trust are sleeping in the arms of the blessed Jesus, awaiting the call of the Archangel Gabriel, calling her to her reward to the right hand of that God Whom she loved so well. Let us not forget that our loss is her gain and that we should ever strive to keep her pure Christian life and character ever fresh in our memory and endeavor to incorporate into our own lives her many gentle and noble qualities of mind and heart. Peace be to her remains and may God bless the many good influences exerted by this noble soul. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the sorrow stricken ones of the home circle and bid them look beyond the darkness of the grave to a bright crown in Heaven, is the prayer of a most devoted friend. STELLA.

For rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. J. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost, 50 cents. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. K. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Elder J. G. Livingston preached at the Christian church Sunday morning and night.

—The week of prayer will be observed by the churches of this place, beginning next Monday night.

—Mr. Mart Snyder, who has been in Oklahoma and other portions of the West, is here with his family on a visit. Mr. D. Francisco, of Kansas, was here the first of the week visiting relatives.

—Christmas passed off as quietly as it possibly could; no drunkenness or disorder could be observed on our streets any more than at any other time, and it is very little that is seen at any time.

—Mr. J. M. Blakely, one of our most popular merchants, and Miss Minnie Ryan were married Xmas eve. This is Mr. Blakely's second venture in the matrimonial line and he has succeeded in winning the heart and hand of a very excellent lady.

—After this week Whitley county will have a new set of county officers. There is only one old one left, and that one is a magistrate. We hope the new ones will go to work with renewed energy and do more and better work for the county than has been done in the past.

—The Little Builders of the Christian church gave an entertainment on the evening of the 25th ult. and had a good crowd out to hear them. They were well prepared and performed their parts in a manner very much in their honor as well as those who had been training them.

—Rev. Baker, of the M. E. church, preached a very able sermon at the Congregational church Christmas day and the house was filled to hear him. Our people contented themselves with eating good dinners and letting stronger drink, usually so freely libbed about this time, alone.

—On account of the inclement weather, our entertainments have not been very numerous this season. Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Denham entertained their young friends Friday evening and Miss Hattie Jones entertained at her home Saturday evening. There were about 20 present at each place, who passed very pleasant evenings.

—Several of our citizens took advantage of the reduced rates on the railroad and spent the holidays out of town, among them Messrs. J. N. Sharp, L. D. Denham and Dr. J. D. Adkins were in Louisville; Mrs. Dr. Adkins visited her mother at Campbellsville; Miss Anna O'Mara with Miss Costello at Barboursville; Mr. G. C. Moore made a business trip to Winchester and Jackson. Messrs. Will Arthur and U. S. Engram went to Louisville last Monday to enter the Hospital College of Medicine.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Lyding, of LeNoir, Tenn., are here visiting relatives. Mr. M. V. Figg, who has been running a hotel here, has moved to Laurel county, where he will engage in the farming business this year. Mr. M. A. Moore will move his family back to this place and take charge of the hotel. Prof. Milford White and Mr. A. T. Siler visited the exposition at Lexington last week. Mrs. Wm. Leforce and children left Friday morning for Oklahoma, where they will join Mr. Leforce, who has been there several months. Mrs. Prestidge, mother of Rev. J. N. Prestidge, spent last week with him.

—A parent's best gift to a son, and an imperishable legacy, is a scholarship entitling him to a business course at Prof. W. R. Smith's Commercial College at Lexington. Prof. Smith refers to 10,000 successful students; among them are 100 in banks, 100 officials, including Lieutenant Gov. Alfred and 100 in business positions in Lexington. Award at two World's Expositions. The diploma from Kentucky University is awarded Prof. Smith's graduates. Shorthand and Telegraphy and Typewriting are specialties. If you wish a position, or circular of this reliable college address immediately. With R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

—The Chicago Tribune finds that during 1894, embezzlers, defrauders, swindlers and bank wreckers have succeeded in stealing \$25,341,112 of other people's money. Out of 629 cases reported, 44 stole over \$50,000, 37 over \$100,000, 4 over \$500,000, and 4 over \$1,000,000.

—While Treasurer of Holt county, Neb., Barret Scott made way with the public funds. He was released on bail but a mob of angry farmers took him in hand Monday night and carried him off. It is supposed that they have hanged him.

—Mrs. Jane Wilson, of Columbus, Ind., lost her only son eight years ago. She had the body embalmed and kept it in her house until a few days ago, when she yielded to the persuasion of her relatives and had it buried.

See the World's Fair for 15 Cents

Upon receipt of your address and five cents postage stamps we will mail you our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition. The regular price is 50c, but as we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same and is executed in the highest style of art. If not satisfied with it after you get it we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, Ill.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Nearly everybody in town have filled their ice houses. The ice is very good, about six inches thick.

—About the middle of the month a Kansas man will take from among one of our most lovable and esteemed ladies. Perhaps you will hold more about it later.

—The Christmas tree at the Presbyterian church was decked with many handsome and costly presents. It is a pleasant way to distribute presents and everybody seems to enjoy them. Both of the colored churches also had Christmas trees.

—The chapel at Christian College was packed by anxious beings all eagerly listening to the musicals given by the Perihelion Society—all young pupils. The music was beautifully and artistically rendered and all enjoyed accordingly. Hustonville has always boasted, with honesty, of her musical talent.

—Dr. Riffe has gone to New York City and will take a position to sell medical instruments, &c. J. B. Riffe is also about to go on the road. P. W. Green and Dr. A. S. Price were up from Stanford sleigh riding Sunday. Mr. Dave Powell, son of Capt. Powell, formerly of this county, but now living in Missouri, is visiting relatives and friends here. Mr. Geo. W. Ryan, of Somerset, is in town. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Logan have gone to Longview, Ala., to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Adams. Miss Lena Goode is visiting in Boyle. Miss Martha Paxton Kent and Miss Lida Harlan, of Stanford, and Danville, are the guests of Miss Frances Adams. Miss Shirley Park and her sister, Mrs. George Goode, are visiting their parents near Covington.

—Miss Alice Drye has returned from a lengthy visit with her brother at Springfield. Miss Mauda Tucker returned with her. Arthur Jones, who has for several years been in Texas, is with his mother. Miss Mary Adams is visiting in Garrard.

LANCASTER, CARRARD COUNTY.

—No protection having been provided for rabbits in the game law, all the poor animals can do is to hide and increase their speed.

—The turkey packers have shipped off nearly all the fowls in the country and now all there is upon the market is beef, with a limited supply of fresh pork.

—Ten days of intensely cold weather, with the ground covered with snow and more falling, is not calculated to cheer the housekeeper who is scarce of coal.

—The fire and the death of Paeco, child and mother-in-law have thrown a gloom over the entire community that has robbed the new year of its otherwise bright opening.

—It is noticeable that when a man is very anxious to become a candidate for office he usually does so by announcing he is in the hands of his friends. This is notice to his admirers that they are expected to go to work actively in his support, while he modestly folds his arms and quietly awaits results.

—Miss Ellen Maize is the guest of Miss Christine Bradley. Mr. Horace Herndon returned to Oxford, Ohio, Wednesday. Messrs. Fred Friebe and Joe Haselden attended a party at Bryanville Tuesday night. Mr. W. J. Kincaid is very sick with typhoid fever. Mr. R. H. Watson will move next week into his new home on Lexington ave.

MIDDLEBURG, CASEY COUNTY.

—The "Jerk Water" railroad has suspended operations until about March the 10th.

—W. R. Keener has sold his interest in the drug store here to his partner, Theo. Wesley.

—Mack and Mike Jones killed 20 quails Monday in the South Fork vicinity. Mike killed 15 at one shot.

—P. H. Taylor has bought the Gaun property and he and his bride will go to housekeeping next week.

—Miss Celeste Jones has been very sick for several days threatened with pneumonia. Simon Wesley is here visiting his sister, Mrs. J. C. Dye.

—J. M. Durham has sold a half-interest in his store here to his son, George, and the business will hereafter be run under the firm name of J. M. Durham & Son.

—A very large quantity of five-inch ice was gathered here Monday. Dr. J. C. Dye, H. H. McAninch, Wm. Cloyd and John V. Coffey succeeded in filling their houses.

—Band Durham is very anxious about his best girl, who is sojourning in Florida at present. He fears she has suffered along with the orange crop in the late freezes down there.

—Ab Hall, of Liberty, was here Monday negotiating with Rev. G. C. Smith for his magic lantern show. In case that he succeeds in purchasing the outfit, he will engage the parson as lecturer. He will also engage the services of George Hanes as advance agent, with Ab as proprietor. With Bro. Smith as explainer of Biblical scenes and Hanes as the advance man we have no fears for the future of the concern. Either of them would make a splendid side-show sign.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—People are now busy both at this place and at Middleburg filling their ice houses.

—Attorney A. R. Clark has just returned from Beattyville with a view, we understand, of hunting a future location. Mr. Clark has sold out here and intends to leave us. We regret to lose Mr. Clark for he is an honest citizen and clever man.

—Christmas was dull at this place until the wind up. A few casualties from the use of fireworks, but nothing of a serious nature. We regret to state, however, that Elijah Moore on Sunday evening was severely hurt from falling on the ice in the fish pool. At first it was feared that he might be seriously injured as he had to be conveyed to Mr. Hawk Wilkinson's near by, but he was able to go home the next morning, though his nose was badly bruised.

—The wind up of Christmas was considerably exhilarating. There was what is called a "tackey party" at Charlie Prescott's hotel new year's night. We do not know where this kind of a party came from nor whether it goth, but we know it was a unique affair. Both sexes were dressed in a variety of odd styles. Among the old maids and matrons we noticed the venerable Dollie Cowden and Lucy Bowman, Julia Itans and Mary Blada, the dark haired brunettes, Amanda Stone, and Myra Trisler, the pretty blonde, Lizzie Phillips and Mollie Dermady, aunt Dollie Sharp, Ovie Leo Moore, and Josie Sharp. The young maids present were few, but we did notice the sprightly Miss Mary Whipp, the sedate and solemn Miss Belle Stone, and the talkative Miss Sallie Godbey in the gay throng. Among the old fogies of the male sex we saw Mr. Fat Whipp and Uncle Pryor Young, Charlie Bowman and Lige Coffey, the aged Jesse McDowell and Pat Sharp, M. K. Humphrey and Charlie Sharp, Willie Gibbins and E. L. Williams, Oscar Wilkinson and Royal Wilkerson, the stubby Welby Murphy and tall Dick Gibony, also Willie Bargin. The grotesque costumes did not hurt the looks of Liberty's fair females, but it damaged the looks of the males. It takes the most adroit work of the tailor to make the male population of Liberty passable. Clay Godbey, in his "tackey" suit, will run Jess Dootey a tight race at our next fair in the ugly man's ring.

HUBBLE.

—James Robinson weighed up his 1,200 lb. cattle to Dick Gentry this week at \$374.

—Twenty odd dollars were made up in this community for a Xmas present for R. G. Anderson by his many friends, who are sorry to see him lingering so long with consumption.

—The holidays passed off very quietly, with but little drinking, and no disturbance save some anvil shooting at night, which did but little damage more than break a few brittle reins, and jar some shoes off of the horses.

—Greenberry Bright, Jr., has returned from Richmond, and reports a pleasant Xmas. Dr. Harlan reports J. W. Bright's child sick of pneumonia. S. M. Spoonamore's nephew, Mr. Lane, has moved to the Blackberry farm, and will run Spoonamore's shop this year for him.

—Charley Smith has given up his position as stage driver on the line and will take charge of Benge's stable in town. We all hate to give Charley up, as he has been a good man in the right place, all the time. Tom Underwood will take his place, and we feel that he will make us a good man.

—The party given Monday night by Misses Lula and Isabel Owsley was not very largely attended on account of the very cold weather. Those who did attend, never enjoyed themselves better on any occasion. The supper prepared was plentiful and just splendid.

—Ed Minor has sold his corn to J. A. Hammonds \$2.05 per bbl. re-handled and delivered in crib. He will move to Louisville some time in the near future. Mr. Minor has made us an upright, good citizen and we regret to have him leave us. J. A. and J. B. Robinson, of Middleburg, gave us a very pleasant Xmas visit. T. C. Rankin is in Georgia selling mules.

Here's for a year of hope and cheer
Which no ill luck can smother;
One Christmas crop is gathered in;
It's time to plant another.

The leaf turned over last New Year
Is now quite badly blotted.
It's nearly time to turn again
The page so badly blotted.

—This country consumes about 250,000,000 pounds of tobacco a year, and the internal revenue therefrom is nearly \$14,000,000. You see, now, what a calamity it would be if everybody had sworn off from the tobacco habit last Tuesday.

Mr. Ira P. Wetmore, a prominent real estate man, San Angelo, Texas, has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for several years as occasion required, and always with perfect success. He says: "I find it a perfect cure for our baby when troubled with colic or dysentery. I now feel that my outfit is not complete without a bottle of this remedy at home or on a trip away from home." For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

Our New Quarters

Everybody invited to call and see us in our new quarters in the house occupied by Mr. Mack Huffman. We have tried hard to merit the good will of the public and shall not cease to so desire. We shall sell you

Good Goods at The Lowest Prices

And in the main they will be sold for cash, knowing that this is the best for the buyer and seller. No man shall undersell us on any thing we handle and we will make every effort and offer every inducement to

Move Our Winter Stock

To make room for our early spring purchases which must begin in this month. You have only to come and see if you want goods. We have many goods that we can not mention in this notice that we intend to sell at some price and our loss will be your gain. We invite all to call on us.

HUGHES & TATE.

Farris & Hardin

.....Dealers in.....

Chinaware, Glassware, Onyx Tables,
Lamps, Water Sets,
CANDIES, NUTS AND FRUITS
They beat the world.

The St. Asaph Hotel.

Which is under their management, is headquarters for the traveling public and is one of the best hotels in the State.

.....For six months we have tried.....

THE CASH SYSTEM,

And find it a success, and every one realizes the advantages and economy of a strictly Cash System.

YOU

Live more economical, buy goods cheaper, pay Your account as you go, are not annoyed with A collector and do not dread to see January 1st.

—WHILE—

WE

Set the prices, sell cheaper than the cheapest, save you money and carry a full line of

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Hardware,
Tinware, Vulcan Plows,
Arizona Stoves, Majestic Ranges,
Salt, Lime, Cement, Heating Stoves.
Examine our Prices.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

F.B. Twidwell

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

Dealer In Drugs, Medicines, Fancy
Groceries, Silverware, &c.

Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage I extend the

Compliments of the Season

And hope they will

Continue To Favor Me

During 1895.

F. B. TWIDWELL.
Hustonville, Ky.

For a Nice Calendar Call on

JOHN H. KIRBY,
INSURANCE AGENT, STANFORD.
FOR FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT

And TORNADO. Temporary office at D. W. Vandevort's store.

W. P. WALTON.

Disheartened by party defeat, tired of having his motives incessantly misconceived, sick of leading forlorn hopes and getting nothing but kicks and cuffs, Mr. Watterson hoists the white flag, and says the Courier-Journal is out of politics and will decline all leadership and all responsibility. Our dear friend and fellow student, as he himself is accustomed to say, should not so easily weary in well doing, but remember that the Scriptures tell us we shall reap in due season, if we faint not. Besides when he is sure he is right he should go ahead regardless of the carping criticisms of those, who are more prone to find fault than they are competent of suggesting remedies for the evils, which afflict the body politic. Mr. Watterson is a born leader, and in the main he has proved a most worthy and reliable one. We have almost unbounded admiration for his foresight and his genius, but with all that we can not follow blindly always in his lead, and if for one, we should criticize, it will be in love and never in anger. And that we take it is the feeling of the press all over the country, certainly in Kentucky where Mr. Watterson is known and loved of all men.

Mr. STERLING celebrated the incoming of the New Year with a lynching. A mob after much difficulties took Thomas Blair, a young white man, from the jail and hung him on "general principles." He had shot one or two men, but at the time he was in jail only for carrying concealed weapons. Blair fought desperately for his life and succeeded in putting heads on several of the mob before he was clubbed into insensibility. He was from Morgan county and a very desperate character, whose taking off will not be so much deplored as the manner of it.

It seems incredible, but the report of the coroner of Louisville, shows that during the past year there were 33 murders there. This is a terrible record, unrelieved by a single hanging. During the year 34 Louisvillians committed suicide, 24 were drowned, 19 were killed by railroads and street cars, 19 by falling accidents, three by electricity, 10 by burning and seven by poisoning. The list includes 260 cases of unnatural deaths and shows that the coroner's office is no sine cure, but a very lucrative position.

JUDGE BUCHWALTER, of Cincinnati, declined to permit the sheriff of Marion county, Ky., to take Alex Jackson, a colored fugitive from justice from the State on a requisition from Gov. Brown, until that official would guarantee that the man would not be lynched. Jackson shot a white man and fled and the chances are that his neck will pay the forfeit if the friends of the man shot ever get a chance at him. The Cincinnati judge is not altogether to blame therefore for his abundant caution.

SENATOR SHERMAN's effort to make sleeping cars reduce their rates meets with a cordial and general approval. If he accomplish nothing more than to force the companies to pay their own porters, he will have earned the plaudits of the traveling public. Two dollars a night for a narrow bunk and 50 cents to have the porter look at you is an imposition that the law should characterize as highway robbery.

It is hard to keep a good man down. For some time, Mr. Walter P. Emerson, who used to do valuable service for the Louisville Times, has been with the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette in a reporter capacity. His merits and his talent have now been recognized by the company giving him entire charge of its service over the river in Newport and Covington.

JUDGE LYON did not permit himself to take many vacations during 1894. He presided at 187 hangings during the year, three of his victims being women. This is deplorable, but it will continue to be so and grow worse till the lawful judges and juries are more faithful to their oaths. If the courts wont hang men for their crimes, the people will.

THE Lexington Press and Transcript have consolidated and the promise is made that that city is to have a daily paper equal to any of its size in the country. The union was brought about by Mr. S. G. Boyle, who bought out his partners in the Transcript and then engineered the deal. It is a sensible move and will prove a paying one.

New York State now has republican governor, the first time for a number of years, and New York City a mayor of the same politics, the first of that persuasion for 21 years. Truly are the times out of joint and indeed have we fallen in evil ones. There is no land, not even Kentucky, that the democrats can call their own.

ON the way the roses fade, drop by drop the State goes dry. Trigg county celebrated the last day of 1894 by voting herself very dry. Every precinct but one was carried by the local optimists, who are shouting and giving God the glory for their famous victory.

WALTON, of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, is the greatest optimist on the Kentucky press. "Looking back on the year that is past we discover that it wasn't such a bad old year after all." The democrat who can write such things and say such things at such times is a well spring of pleasure. "Rah for Walton."—Louisville Post.

Thanks. Life is too short to spend it in idle repinings. Besides God reigns and the government at Washington still lives. Our motto is to make the best of everything and in the words of the old song:

Let the wild world wag as it will,
Try to be gay and happy still.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has Congress "on his hands again," and is said to be preparing a message to fire at it, urging the passage of the Carlike currency bill. If the democrats intend to do anything, they will have to hustle. After two months, it will be a long time, if ever, before they can again pass a bill.

FINLEY SHUCK, editor, is the way it now reads on the Marion Falcon. We hope and believe that Mr. Shuck will not prove as dry as his name would imply.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Ohio river is practically closed by the ice.

—The police made 8,616 arrests in Louisville last year.

—There were 141 business failures in Louisville in 1894, with liabilities of \$1,800,000.

—F. C. Nunemacher has bought the Southern Magazine and will issue it in February.

—The damage to the Florida orange crop by the freeze is now estimated at \$5,000,000.

—Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge's audience at Terre Haute to hear him lecture numbered only 37.

—Trigg county was carried by the prohibitionists by a big majority. Only one precinct went wet.

—Mrs. Mike O'Connell and her five children were burned to death in their home at Ellsworth, Wis.

—Mrs. Michael O'Connell and her five children were burned to death in their home at El Paso, Wis., Sunday.

—J. F. Gover bought the Joe Goode farm, which was sold at public auction the other day, at \$42 per acre.

—Atlanta will send a long freight train loaded with corn to the starving people of Western Nebraska, on the 15th.

—Exposure at the recent fire in Louisville caused Engineer Geo. H. Gambrill's gray hair to turn a raven black.

—Mme. Nelson is an English woman who has a proud title. It is "butter and cheese maker to the crowned heads of Europe."

—Veracious parties have brought to Pensacola, Fla., entertaining stories of the beach near by being covered with frozen fish.

—The republicans of the Nebraska Legislature gave John M. Thurston a unanimous caucus nomination for United States Senator.

—The victims of the butchery in Armenia grow in number as the story gets older. The latest letter writer says 15,000 were massacred.

—During last year 48 railroads were placed in the hands of receivers, involving 7,025 miles, \$196,647,000 of bonds and \$199,144,000 in stock.

—At Decatur, Ill., Wm. Florey, a hermit, was forced by robbers to give up \$500. They held him on a hot stove till he told where the money was.

—Seventeen persons, who were known to be in the Delevan House at Albany, N. Y., at the time of the fire, are missing. They were employees of the hotel and slept in the attic.

—Fourteen persons, says the Georgetown Times, died in Scott county last year over 75 years of age. The combined ages of the 14 were 1,143 years, an average of over 81 years.

—Howard Perdue, correspondent of the Kansas City Sun, was shot and killed by Monroe Bonyea at Paducah for publishing an article reflecting on his family. The murderer is in jail.

—The body of W. A. Schnieder, a prominent young business man of Knoxville, was found in the woods near that place in a bad state of decomposition. It is thought that he was robbed first and then killed.

—Mrs. Irvine Tearing, of London, O., by mistake put arsenic instead of soda in her biscuits and her husband and children who ate them are in a dangerous condition. A dog was given one of the biscuits and died in a short while.

—Many a home in European countries is brightened during the holiday season by remembrances from the United States. In three weeks preceding Christmas there were sent from New York City alone to foreign countries 131,690 money orders, or 2,981 more than last year.

—Six hundred more new enterprises were established in the South in 1894 than during the preceding year. The first quarter developed 690 new enterprises; the first half of the year showed a total of 1,449, and the last half of the year brought out 1,360 making a total for the year of 2,809.

—The tariff act which became a law August 28 last was not fully in force until Tuesday, when the wool schedule and the item relating to dolls—Christmas having passed—went into effect. In the wool schedule, which includes all manufactures of wool, some of the most important reductions of the act are made.

—Richmond will have a legal neck stretching this morning.

—Emma Norwood, who killed her illegitimate child by feeding it pins, will be hung in Durham county, N. C. Feb. 8.

—James Martin, who was killed by Horace Woods at Paint Lick Christmas day, carried a life insurance policy of \$8,000.

—Senator Wolcott has been unanimously nominated for re-election by the republican members of the Colorado Legislature.

—A Philadelphia grand jury has indicted Anarchist Charles W. Mowbray, our English visitor, for making a seditious speech.

—Two suspected train robbers overpowered and disarmed three officers at Macon, Miss., and made their escape. A posse with bloodhounds are on their trail.

—Other police judges do not hold with Judge Thompson that the barbers' Sunday closing law is unconstitutional. All arrested at Covington last Sunday were fined.

—The Fiscal Court of Fayette county has made an appropriation for the purchase of more turnpikes, which will make over 200 miles of free turnpikes owned by the county.

—The recent victories of local option in Trigg and Livingston counties puts about half the counties in the first district on the prohibition list. The majority of the remaining counties have saloons only in the county seats.

OF A LOCAL NATURE.

—Dr. W. Lee Smith, alias C. W. Calhoun, was arrested in Danville, by Chief of Police Helm, charged with forging the name of R. ed Bros., bankers of Holland, Tex., to a draft for \$1,000, which was cashed by the First National Bank of Waco Tex. He was visiting friends in Little Britain.

—John Fogarty, a wealthy farmer of Boyle, died from internal injuries received by being struck in the stomach by a calf a week ago. He was a native of Ireland, 63 years of age, and leaves a widow and two children.

—During the year 1894 Internal Revenue Stamp Deputy James M. Posty sold \$2,471,659 worth of tax-paid stamps, the greatest year's business in the history of the office at Lawrenceburg.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—J. W. Smith, of Garrard, sold in Cincinnati a car load of hogs at 470.

—Willis Adams, of Garrard, sold to Armstead Adams 30 shoats at 4c.

—Eleven hundred head of horses were bought in Oregon recently at an average price of \$1.80.

—John Cook sold to Faulkner & Rue, of Danville, three harness horses to be delivered Jan. 25th, at \$125.

—Mrs. Jennie Gatewood, of Montgomery, sold to Buckner and Steele, 102 2-year-old 1,214 lb. cattle at 34.

—The heaviest equine in the world is a Norman-Percheron horse, owned in Detroit and weighing 2,500 pounds.

—J. K. Baughman and Florence Yowell sold a car load of mules to Holiday Bros., of Columbia, at \$60.—Advocate.

—The arrival of 6,748,000 hogs in Chicago during the past year would seem to indicate that that city is getting the fat of the land.

—Three Kentuckians and a Cincinnati man have just bought a cattle ranch of 45,000 acres on the latitudes of Tehuantepec, Mexico.

—W. B. Kidd sold in Baltimore 125 cattle at 2 to 4 10 and bought for Lehman about 300 head in Clark and Bourbon at 4 1/2 to 5c. They weighed from 1,130 to 1,800 pounds.—Winchester Democrat.

—T. J. Baldwin has closed a contract with the Earl Fruit Company, of Los Angeles, for his crop of oranges on the Santa Anita rancho, California, estimated at about 130 cars. Mr. Baldwin will receive from the crop about \$30,000. This probably is the largest orange sale ever made by a single grower.

—The Ladies' Aid Society entertained from 3 to 5 on the afternoon of the 1st.

—Sam'l Whitehead, aged 21, dropped dead of heart disease Wednesday while visiting a neighbor.

—Several quarrels occurred on the street this week. Although pistols were drawn no blood was shed.

—Alex. Miller, the darkey who rescued Mrs. Pascoe from the Lancaster fire, was raised at this place by Mr. M. J. Miller.

—The need of good side walks is badly felt in this progressive, boom town. Richmond street should have one at once.

—Mr. W. F. McClary and Ju'go Davison were here during the week. Wm. McClure continues quite ill. Mrs. James Maret is some better.

—The house of Jonas Brown, near Maretsburg, was burned Monday night. The family barely escaped and had to walk to a neighbors in their night clothes.

—Our good friend, J. N. McClary, entertained three of his friends Christmas day with an old Kentucky c. n., which was hugely enjoyed. No singers were in the crowd but when the guests departed, it was asked "when shall we meet again?"

—The Christmas exercises at the court house were witnessed by an immense crowd. The fairies and brownies acquitted themselves with credit. Many hearts were made glad by the gifts received. Mr. Edgar Albright made a model Santa Claus.

—A Christmas tree at Maretsburg delighted a crowded house on Christmas afternoon. Mr. St. Martin, assisted by Messrs. Honk and Owens, distributed the numerous presents that so beautifully decked the evergreen boughs. A large number of young people from this place attended and expressed themselves charmed with the trip.

—The entertainment which was given by the band deserves especial mention, for the excellent way in which the plays "The elephant and jumbo jump" were rendered. The laughable recitation of our talented comedian, Hugh Miller, brought down the house. Misses Nancy Kennedy, Florella Brown, Bessie McClure, Nettie Cox, and Mrs. George Rice assisted in the play. Proceeds \$25.

—William G. L. Albright, son of the late John Albright, died Tuesday morning at the residence of his grandfather, Jones Honk, at this place, of consumption and was buried Tuesday at Maretsburg churchyard. He was the eldest son, aged 23, and had been engaged in the drug business at Barbourville until some twelve months since when that dreaded disease, consumption, and has suffered with it from that time.

—The Mt. Vernon Institute will open Monday, January 7th. Prof. Pierce, of Louisville, Prof. W. R. Dickerson and Mrs. Rosalind Nesbitt, of this place, have been chosen by the board of directors to conduct the school. This is an institution that should take an interest in and help to start on a firm foundation. All petty personal and party feeling should be laid aside to unite our strength in advancing the welfare of the children. Nothing will help to build up our town more than a permanent school, and that which benefits one benefits all in the community. Remember that in union there is strength.

Articles of Incorporation

THE MCKINNEY CANNING COMPANY.

The undersigned stockholders hereby associate themselves together in order to form a corporation pursuant to Chapter 171 of the General Statutes of Kentucky.

Their corporation shall possess all the powers enumerated in Chapter 171 of the General Statutes of Kentucky. An Act for the creation and regulation of private corporations became a law April 5, 1893.

ARTICLE 2.
The name of the corporation shall be the McKinney Canning Company and its principal place of business shall be the town of McKinney, county of Lincoln, State of Kentucky.

ARTICLE 3.
The general nature of the business to be transacted by this corporation shall be the canning and preserving of fruits and vegetables, the purchase and sale thereof and of any other business pertaining to the same.

ARTICLE 4.
The authorized capital stock of this corporation shall be Fifty Thousand Dollars divided into shares of Five Dollars each, but this company may begin business when as much as 50 per cent of the capital stock is subscribed, and no stock shall be issued at less than its face value and except for money actually paid in for property at its market value actually received and applied to the authorized purposes of the corporation or for services rendered and for labor done and accepted at its market value.

Subscriptions for stock shall be paid as follows: 50 per cent to be paid on or before Jan. 1, 1895, 50 per cent or the balance to be paid on or before April 1, 1895.

All later subscriptions for stock to be paid for on demand.

ARTICLE 5.
Names of residences, number of shares and amount subscribed by stockholders:
K. L. Tanner, McKinney, Ky., 10 Shares
F. M. Ware, " " " " 10 " " "
Wm. Chesterfield, " " " " 10 " " "
Jan. H. V. Onhook, " " " " 10 " " "
David A. Raugh, " " " " 10 " " "
W. A. Coffey, " " " " 10 " " "
J. L. Beck, " " " " 10 " " "
J. H. Davidson, " " " " 10 " " "
Ed M. Estes for S. A. Estes, " " " " 10 " " "
E. J. Tanner, " " " " 10 " " "
D. D. McCarty, " " " " 10 " " "
A. Camenisch, " " " " 10 " " "
A. B. McKinney, " " " " 10 " " "
D. V. Kennedy, " " " " 10 " " "
Sam. M. Owens, " " " " 10 " " "
D. R. Sluder, " " " " 10 " " "
G. C. Lyon, " " " " 10 " " "

ARTICLE 6.
This corporation shall begin business as provided for in Article 4, on or before Jan. 1, 1895, and continue its existence for 25 years thereafter, unless sooner terminated according to its as prescribed in the General Statutes of Kentucky.

ARTICLE 7.
The affairs of the corporation shall be conducted by such officers and agents as the stockholders may deem necessary to elect, consisting of a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, and general manager, and by a board of five directors. The officers and board being elected annually by the stockholders on the 1st Monday in December to hold office for one year or until their successors are elected and qualified. In the annual election of officers or directors each shareholder shall have a right to cast as many votes in the aggregate as he shall hold shares multiplied by the number of officers or directors to be elected, and each shareholder may cast the whole number of votes either in person or by proxy for one candidate or distribute his votes among two or more candidates. Should a vacancy occur it shall be filled by a vote of the stockholders, at any special meeting called for that purpose.

ARTICLE 8.
The corporation shall not contract or incur debts greater than the stock subscribed and paid for.

ARTICLE 9.
The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from liability for the debts of the corporation.

ARTICLE 10.
The articles of incorporation may be altered or amended by a two-thirds vote of the stockholders at any annual meeting, provided, however, that not less than one month's notice shall be given of the desired change.

K. L. Tanner, McKinney, Ky., 10 shares; F. M. Ware, McKinney, Ky., 10 shares; Wm. Chesterfield, Kings Mountain, Ky., 10 shares; J. H. Vanhook, McKinney, 1 share; Ed M. Estes for S. A. Estes, McKinney, 10 shares; A. Camenisch, McKinney, 1 share; J. L. Beck, McKinney, 1 share; E. J. Tanner, McKinney, 1 share; D. D. McCarty, McKinney, 1 share; S. R. Walls, McKinney, 1 share.

The within articles of incorporation were signed and acknowledged before me in Lincoln county, Ky., by K. L. Tanner, F. M. Ware, Wm. Chesterfield, J. H. Vanhook, Ed M. Estes, A. Camenisch, J. L. Beck and E. J. Tanner, to be their act and deed, this 20th day of December, 1894.

GEORGE B. COOPER, Clerk,
Lincoln County Court.

By Cicero Reynolds, Deputy Clerk.
STATE OF KENTUCKY,)
COUNTY OF LINCOLN,)
I, George B. Cooper, Clerk of the Lincoln County Court, do hereby certify that the foregoing articles of incorporation were on the 20th day of November, 1894, acknowledged by K. L. Tanner, F. M. Ware, Wm. Chesterfield, J. H. Vanhook, Ed M. Estes, A. Camenisch, J. L. Beck, Ed J. Tanner, to be their act and deed and before me by his endorsement thereon, in figures and words as follows, to wit: "The within articles of incorporation were signed and acknowledged before me in Lincoln county, Ky., by K. L. Tanner, F. M. Ware, Wm. Chesterfield, J. H. Vanhook, Ed M. Estes, A. Camenisch, J. L. Beck and E. J. Tanner, to be their act and deed, this 20th day of December, 1894, and the same was looked for record whereupon I have recorded the same and this certificate in my office.

Witness my hand this 1st day of January, 1895.
GEO. B. COOPER, Clerk,
By J. H. Buntz, D. C.

Our Big Ax

Wielded with Telling Effect!

TREMENDOUS CUTS!

In Winter Clothing, Underwear, Ladies' and Children's Cloaks and Blankets. All Calicos 3/4c. Good Apron Check Gingham, 4 1/2c. Extra heavy Socks always sold at 10c, cut to 5c. Good quality of Black Hose for ladies, 5c. Ladies' ribbed vests, 15c, cut from 25c. Men's Underwear 50c per suit.

CLOAKS!

| | | |
|-------------------------|--------------|-----------------|
| Children's Cloaks,..... | \$1.50,..... | Cut from \$2.50 |
| " " " " " " " " | 2.25,..... | " " " " 3.75 |
| " " " " " " " " | 2.50,..... | " " " " 4.00 |
| Ladies' " " " " " " | 2.50,..... | " " " " 4.00 |
| " " " " " " " " | 3.00,..... | " " " " 5.00 |
| " " " " " " " " | 4.50,..... | " " " " 7.50 |
| " " " " " " " " | 6.00,..... | " " " " 9.00 |
| " " " " " " " " | 7.00,..... | " " " " 10.00 |

A good white blanket for 75c per pair, cut from \$1.25. A better one for \$1.25, cut from \$2.25. Good heavy grey blanket \$1.25, cut from \$2.50. Men's Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters reduced to \$5 from \$8. Mens' Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters reduced to \$7 from \$10.

Boys' Suits, Short Pants, \$1, Worth \$1.50.

Boys' Suits, Short Pants, \$1.50, worth \$2.50. Boys' Overcoats at \$1.50, cut from \$2.25. Gents' good wearing Shoe, lace or congress, \$1. Boys' extra quality Shoe, lace or button \$1 and \$1.25.

LOUISVILLE: STORE,

STANFORD, KY.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores.

Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Ky. and Mackport, Ind.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Thanking you for your trade, we Still Sell

DRUGS AND BOOKS,

And Everything in our line at the Lowest Prices.

W. B. McROBERTS,
Bookseller and Druggist.

TRADE WITH DANKS, THE JEWELER.

.....FINE GOODS,.....

Prompt Attention, Low Prices.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Next Session Begins Tuesday, Sep. 4, 1894.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art, Excellent Boarding Department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

THE BLUE GRASS HERD OF

Duroc Jersey Red Swine

R. H. Bronaugh, Prop.,
Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky.

Pigs for sale from the best types of Registered Stock. Breeders secured from the best herds in several different States. Correspondence Solicited.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchants' Tailor,

Is Receiving His

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. John McR. Mount, of LaGrange, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Jennie West is back from a visit to friends in Harrodsburg.

Miss Mollie Fife, of Richmond, is with Mrs. P. P. Sunnely.

Messrs. M. F. Elkin and Joseph C. McClary are laid up with colds.

Mr. C. B. Sampson, of Mercer, is visiting his brother, Mr. N. H. Sampson.

Mr. M. D. Elmore slipped and fell Tuesday, badly spraining his right leg.

Mr. S. W. Farnham, of the L. & N., spent a few days with his friend, J. W. Flowers.

Little Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKinney, is very sick with pneumonia.

Mr. James Fish has moved his family back to Crab Orchard to the regret of the young folks.

Miss Mary Carter returned to her home in Lincoln after spending the holidays with relatives in this city.—Advocate.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Owens are moving out to their farm. Miss Glenn Bibb will go with them; her friends are sorry to know.

Mr. J. W. Smith, of Garrard, came over yesterday to bring his son, Hubert, who took the train for St. Mary's, where he is attending College.

Mrs. E. P. Owsley and Mattie Hays leave this morning for Columbia, Ga. Miss Pearl Barnside goes with them to remain till next summer.

James G. W. McClure was down from Mt. Vernon Wednesday to get a basket for Will Albright, a young man who died of consumption there Tuesday last.

Mr. H. S. Withers takes more newspapers and periodicals than any man in this section, and he always saves several dollars by ordering them through this office.

Miss Emma Martin, Mary Cowen and Margaret Hughes have returned from their Christmas visit home and entered with renewed zeal in their work at the College.

Mr. Moss Cook, who has spent the holidays with his home-folks at Hustonville, took the train here Wednesday for Nashville, where he is attending a school of pharmacy.

Mr. A. C. Moore, of Middleboro, who is now working the third "trick" in the dispatcher's office at Rowland, has moved his family into the cottage vacated by Elder W. E. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Bishop, who were called by telegram to the bedside of their daughter, Miss Victoria Bishop, at Clifton Forge, Va., writes Mrs. A. A. McKinney that she is some better.

Mr. George W. Trimble celebrated his 91st birthday on New Year's, with a royal dinner, at which were gathered children and grand-children, besides many friends. The old gentleman is still hale and hearty.

Miss Hannah J. Poter had the honor of entertaining her great-grand son, Hewitt Poter Wilson, of Lancaster, Pa., Christmas. He and his mother, Mrs. Mary Poter Wilson, are visiting in Harrodsburg now.

W. S. Cunningham, of the Cunningham Quintette, was here Wednesday afternoon for the coming of his company. He is a wonderfully gifted man with the pencil and brush and did some artistic work while here.

Mr. W. B. McKinney entertained the "Hales Well Crowd" at an elegant supper at his home Tuesday evening. This "crowd" is composed of 18 young people who spent a couple of weeks together at Hales Well last summer.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Trade with Danks, the jeweler.

New white kid slippers at Severance & Son.

It is against the law now to kill quail or pheasants.

Going to move; buy your carpet from Severance & Son.

Everything in winter goods going at reduced prices. Severance & Son.

Cold as it has been here, we have heard of no water pipes bursting or even freezing up.

All three of the Danville banks declared 5 per cent. dividend and carried large amounts to surplus.

The merchants and others say that collections are mighty slow so far for the six months ending Jan. 1st.

All the farmers who do not put off ice getting till summer time have filled their houses with ice four to six inches thick.

Mr. J. F. Delaney, of Rowland, held ticket No. 86, which drew the sewing machine given away by W. H. Wearen & Co.

McKinney.—Sir Knight G. H. Terpany will deliver an address on the night of the 10th inst. at McKinney, for the benefit of the order of K. O. T. M.

You are urgently requested to pay your account which is now and ready for you. Don't postpone it, but come at once and pay like a man. H. C. Rupley.

A few choice goods left to be sold at reduced prices. Danks, the jeweler.

Your account for 1894 is ready, please call and settle. W. B. McRoberts.

For Rent.—Cottage with 5 rooms in Crab Orchard. Apply to the postmaster there.

The Somerset Banking Co., declared a dividend of 3 per cent. and after paying expenses, carried \$1,750.80 to undivided profits.

For Rent.—House and premises on Danville Avenue, now occupied by J. M. Carter. Apply to Judge Varnon. Miss Mary Varnon.

Come and see us in our new quarters, you will find it greatly to your interest. We intend to do business if possible. Hughes & Tate.

Squire L. B. Adams writes that he and several of the magistrates, whom we designated as "old fogies," voted for standard time. Glad to hear it. The squirrel may be a back number now so far as office is concerned, but he never can be an old fogie.

Having sold out our hvery business, business shop and blacksmith shop, we are very desirous of closing up our business as soon as possible. You will please lend us your assistance by paying your account at once. We mean this. Yeager & Yeager.

Some one threw a lighted match on George McRoberts' umbrella in Penny's drug store Tuesday night and it was soon ablaze. A box behind the counter where it was laying alac caught and there might have been a conflagration, had it not been discovered in time.

Every account on my books is due today. I need the money and will make a stronger effort than I have ever made to collect them. Do not ask me to take the interest off on any account due last July. I pay interest and so must those who owe me. H. J. McRoberts.

Fire was discovered Wednesday evening in the lumber room of the planing mill, at Junction City, owned by Wiborg & Hanna, and before it could be checked 200,000 feet of dressed lumber, worth \$22,500 a thousand were burned. The flames were cut off from the mill, but it was impossible to save the lumber, which was still burning yesterday.

The Cunningham Quintette Club, embracing first and second tenor, contralto, baritone and basso, will give one of their refined and elegant entertainments at Walton's Opera House, Jan. 10. Their program consists of a choice and varied collection of quintettes, quartettes, trios, duets and solos of sacred, secular and humorous compositions by the standard authors.

This is the season of calendars and we beg to acknowledge handsome specimens from John H. Kirby, the Stanford Insurance man; the North Jellico Coal Company, with compliments of C. S. Nield, general manager, the Insurance Herald, Louisville; Bradley & Gilbert, Louisville, who also send a valuable court calendar for 1895, Hood's Sarsaparilla and Queen City Printing Ink Co., Cincinnati, and L. Graham & Son, New Orleans.

The R. R.s.—County Clerk G. B. Cooper has received the assessments of the railroads that run through Lincoln. There are 22.83 miles of the Cincinnati Southern, which are assessed at \$50,540, 22.42 miles of the L. & N. at \$34,643, 1.45 miles of the Kentucky Central at \$18,927 and 3 of the Cincinnati and Kentucky Southern, at \$3,000. This is not very far from a million of dollars and as the county gets 1 cent on each \$100, it will be seen that the railroads help us largely in taxes as well as other things.

The Odd Fellows decided Tuesday night at their regular meeting that they would not hereafter rent their Hall to the Masons, Knights of Honor, Knights of the Maccabees, Knights of Pythias or to any other order. One brother who voted in the negative says that the Baptists have been called selfish on account of one of their doctrines, and he is afraid the Odd Fellows' action will be considered of a rather "close communion" nature. The various orders will, however, be granted the use of the Hall until other quarters can be secured, which can be any time from the Opera House manager.

After the moonshiners.—(Deputy Revenue Collectors J. M. Carter, J. W. Colyer and J. A. Burton returned a few days ago from a successful moonshine raid. They captured a pot still in Jackson county with 300 gallons of beer, and in Bell county on the north-east side of Piney Mountain they found a large copper still and secured its entire outfit. At these they found no person, but in Harlan county they came on one in full blast and when they ordered the man in charge to step out and hold his hands up, he answered with his revolver. This put the posse on their mettle and they responded in kind, but the fellow dodged into the cliffs and made good his escape. The still and outfit was taken and with it a boy of 16, who claimed to be a hired servant. There were on hand 80 gallons of low wines and some 1,800 gallons of beer, which they let run down the mountain side, after destroying the still. The party had a tough time of it, going many miles on foot because of the roughness of the mountains.

Please call and settle your account. I need the money to run my business. M. F. Elkin.

For Rent.—Four rooms over our stable. Nice suite for a doctor. M. S. & J. W. Baughman.

Mistake.—Our informant was mistaken. Only Knights of Pythias and their ladies were invited to the public installation last night.

Lost.—Tuesday night between Junction City and Stanford a small grip. Leave with Mrs. George D. Wearen and receive reward. R. G. Hall.

We desire to thank our customers for their liberal patronage during the year just closed and earnestly solicit a continuance during the year just begun. Wilkinson Bros.

The fancy stock of Mr. W. E. McAfee will not be sold on county court day as advertised by Commissioner R. C. Warren, the plaintiff and defendant having arrived at a mutually satisfactory agreement.

The Cunningham Quintette, which will be with us Jan. 10, is composed of artists of recognized merits, and we risk nothing in guaranteeing a first class entertainment. Secure a reserve seat at McRoberts' and enjoy it.

The Knight of Pythias and their lady friends were busy decorating the lodge room yesterday afternoon and getting things in readiness for the public installation of officers last night. R. Zimmer, who prepared the banquet, had his dining room beautifully decorated with evergreens and hunting.

Here—Marshal Frank Ellis was held in \$100 bond to the circuit court for killing Cagle Rowsey. This is a surprise to those who heard only the first reports of the homicide, which according to the proof was not a necessary one. Ellis claims to be satisfied, saying that he will show a different state of circumstances at the final trial.

Moak snow, more ice, more cold. The weather continues very disagreeable for those who have business out. The streets and pavements are as slick as glass and many a man and a few women have measured their lengths on the ground. There is no prospect yet of a let up for yesterday's dispatch road. Local rains or snow to-night, colder Friday.

The National Bank at Hustonville makes a capital showing. On a capital of \$50,000, it earned \$4,801.74 the last six months, out of which after paying expenses and carrying a small amount to profit and loss, a three percent. dividend was paid and \$1,000 taken to the surplus fund, of which there is now \$21,000. President Ed. Alcorn and Cashier J. W. Hocker deserve the thanks of the stockholders.

The next lecturer in the regular course is John R. Clarke, who appears on the night of the 14th. "Mr. Clarke is no exponent, this is his 20th year upon the public platform in the United States and Canada, and is beyond question one of the most versatile and captivating Lectures-Entertainers before the public, and no course is complete without him. He is an entertainer that returns again and again. His originality, wit, common sense, humor, mimicry in song, dialect and oratory is simply electric and irresistible, all blended with the religion and philosophy of life."

Three burned.—Lancaster suffered a terrible calamity with the beginning of the year. Between 5 and 6 o'clock on the morning of the 1st, the Miller Hotel was discovered to be on fire. Four people were in it at the time and three of them, Edward A. Pascoe, his child and mother-in-law, Mrs. Masters, were burned with the building. Mrs. Pascoe was saved by the heroism of a colored man. Mr. Pascoe was seen at the window of the second story, but it is supposed he attempted to go back after his baby and was suffocated. He had been keeping the hotel, but had moved everything out, preparatory to leaving. The building belonged to Col. W. S. Miller, who valued it at \$12,000 and upon which there was an insurance of only \$5,000. Although the work of finding the bodies has progressed constantly since the fire, only that of Mrs. Masters has been found, up to noon yesterday and it was in an almost unrecognizable condition. A diamond ring belonging to her and Mr. Pascoe's watch were found, but no trace of the latter's body has been discovered.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—New York city has 523 churches of all denominations. These afford a seating capacity of 400,000.

—The Kentucky Baptist was sold last week for \$2,010 to friends of the former owners from Georgetown.

—Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas P. Porter has united with the Methodist church at Versailles. He is 70 years old and has never before been a member of any church.

—In a letter enclosing his subscription for another year, our good old brother, Rev. T. J. Godbey, tells us of a glorious revival he has just had at LaGrange, more than 20 sinners being drawn into the fold.

—Rev. G. S. Savage, agent for the American Bible Society, will preach at the Methodist church, the second Sunday at 11 and hold a mass meeting at one of the churches that night in the interest of that Society.

—The Central Methodist says: "The printed minutes of the Kentucky Conference, M. E. Church, South, 1894, show that only four of the 106 pastoral charges pay every dollar assessed against them in full—Somerset, Danville, Mayaville and Scott Street, Covington. Perhaps the first named—Somerset—is the most remarkable of all. The year preceding Somerset Circuit only paid \$726, while the station, last year paid \$1,819, which means an advance of about 300 per cent. with an increase of conversions and accessions of about 20 per cent."

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—One Jeffersonville (Ind.) magistrate married 28 eloping couples last week—21 couples hailing from Kentucky.

—William McMullen, of Pittsburg, Pa., cut his wife's head off with a hatchet and then cut his own throat with a razor.

—At Goshen, Ind., last week, Mrs. Mary Cooper, aged 30 years, was married to James Peak, aged 18. The bride had but recently been divorced.

—Doas Metts, a jealous lover at Monroeville, Ala., stabbed his sweetheart to death and then took his own life. They were to have been married Jan. 1.

—James Messer, son of Mr. Tifford Messer, and Miss Hortense, the pretty daughter of Mr. Levi Myers, were married yesterday at the bride's home in this county.

—Wiley Shaw, the L. and N. agent at Duckert station, in Woodford county, advertised for a wife. An Alabama woman answered, and a few days ago they were married.

—Miss Helen Bailey Reid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reid, of Hustonville, will be married Wednesday, Jan. 16th, to Mr. Joseph Lyon Conway, recently of Kansas City, but now of Oklahoma City. The wedding will occur at home and will be a very quiet one.

—John Bailey McPherson died at Mr. T. C. Ball's in Rowland yesterday afternoon after a protracted illness of a complication of troubles. He was 82 years old and unmarried. The remains will be buried in the Duddarar burying ground this afternoon.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF BANK STOCK.

The undersigned administrators of the estate of America Bailey, dec'd, will on Monday, Jan. 8th, 1895, County Court day, before the Court-house in Stanford, Ky., between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, sell to the highest bidder Eight Shares of Stock in the First National Bank of Stanford, and Two Shares in the National Bank of Hustonville.

J. W. Hocker and J. P. Bailey, Admsrs.

DR. W. B. PENNY,

Dentist,

Stanford,

Ky.

Office on Main Street, Opposite the Post-Office.

FARM FOR SALE!

I will offer for sale at public auction in front of Thurmond & Shelby's Livery Stable in Junction City at 10 o'clock on

Tuesday, Jan'y. 29, 1895,

My Splendid

Fruit Farm Containing 77 Acres,

Situated 4 miles south of Junction City. This is a fine farm. There are 1,000 Hughs Virginia Crab Trees and 100 Peach Trees on it. The farm is in a high state of cultivation.

E. W. HANDMAN, Agent, Junction City, Ky.

Public Sale of

Personal Property.

On Saturday, Jan. 12, '95,

At 10 o'clock, A. M., sharp, I will sell at public auction

2 Good Work Horses, 1 Saddle

Mare, three years old,

One good Jersey milk cow and calf, a fine red milk cow, 2 helters, 2 brood sows and some shoats, a lot of corn and fodder, a straw tick, a lot of 8 x 4 wood, 1 buggy, 1 horse wagon, 1 Empire Grain Drill, good as new, plows, wagon and buggy harness and various articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—Sum of \$10 and under cash in hand; over that amount a credit of 90 days. Negotiable notes with approved security payable at the First National Bank of Stanford are required.

No property to be removed until the terms of the sale are complied with. Sale at my place known as the W. H. Miller farm 3 1/2 miles from Stanford on the Crab Orchard pike. Remember the date, Saturday, Jan. 12.

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A cabin squatting on the side of a hill, trees leaning back as though afraid of falling into the ravine below, grass green under the brow of a rock as if hiding from a cow that stood in the hollow, ringing her bell; a hawk sailing round and round, darting his covetous, hungry glance at a platy whereunder a hen had taken refuge; the gurgle of water pouring over a shelf-like ledge of slate stone; a boy and a girl standing under a tree, dreamily gazing into a blue pool. The month was June, the scene, the backwoods of Kentucky.

"If I was that bass down there," said the boy, "and you was that perch, I wouldn't let them common fish come a nigh you."

She laughed. "Oh, you'd want to eat me all by yourself."

He gave her a look of troubled reproach. She laughed merrily. "You can't take a joke yet, can you?" she asked.

"Why yet?" he replied.

"Because you've got to be so well acquainted with me," she rejoined.

"Is that a reason why I ought to take a joke?"

"Yes; for I ain't nothin' more than a joke."

"Well then," he said, "I can take a joke—I could take you."

"Oh, could you? But that wouldn't be a joke. It would be awful serious to me."

"Well, don't talk to me that way. You know why I am stayin' here—you know that if it wasn't for you I'd go away somewhere and be a poet. You know the school-teacher said he couldn't learn me any more, and I take it that when Bill Jimison can't learn anybody anything he's goin' to be a poet. Jimison told me that I ought to go away somewhere—said there never would be any chance for me here. And do you reckon I'd plow over yonder in that blazin' field if it wasn't for you?"

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"Ah, I have squeezed the truth out of you, have I?"

"If you have put yourself to unnecessary trouble—you might have known it before."

"Yes, I might, for the poet always has been despised."

"Oh, has he? But if that's the case you ought to be loved."

"Well, you'll force me to hate you."

"I will? But why should you want to make me so happy?" She took up her sunbonnet, which had fallen to the ground, and, holding it by the strings, stood swinging it like a pendulum.

"Do you mean that?" he asked.

"Of course. Why shouldn't I, Sam? you have made me miserable all my life. Yes, you have, now. All the time at school, whenever nobody was lookin' you'd all the time try to kiss me, and I hate to be kissed all the time. Why, you don't know how tiresome it is. There, mother's callin' me, and I just know she's goin' to give me an awful goin' over for standin' round here foolin' with you. Good-by, and I hope I'll never see you again—all the time tryin' to kiss me. Yes-um!" she cried, "I'm comin'."

She ran up the hill, striking at the trees with her bonnet. A woman, flushed

and angry-looking, met her near the door, and pointing to a churn standing in the shade near the corner of the house, said:

"That's that thing standin' thar all the mornin' and you a foolin' round down thar on the branch. You air gest a gittin' so you ain't no manner account on the face of the earth. Who was that down thar a scampin' with you? But you nenter tell me—I know. It was that good-for-nothin' Sam Foster. A triflin' wretch never lived on the face of the earth."

"He's goin' to be a poet," the girl replied, taking an apron off a lilac bush and tying the strings about her waist.

"And what's that, for goodness sake?" the woman exclaimed. "He'd better be thinkin' about cuttin' them sprouts outen that pore old hill-side field that he's afflicted with. Consencence alive, I pity the woman he marries."

"I don't reckon he's old enough yet to think about marryin' anybody," the girl replied. Having tucked up her skirts she had begun to ply the churn dasher.

"Not old enough," the woman snapped. "My sakes alive, I'd like to see a fool too young to think about gittin' married these here days. And I warrant you that thar air gals fool enough to marry him. Oh you nenter jerk that dasher around, for you know it's a fact. I do believe you'd be fool enough yourself."

The girl was silent. She had ceased to ply the churn dasher, she stood motionless, gazing down the slope toward the pool where she and the young fellow had watched the bass and the perch.

"Yes," the woman repeated, "I do believe that you'd be fool enough to marry him yourself."

"Well, if I was to, I might not have to churn all the time," the girl replied, resuming her work.

"That's a fact," the woman quickly agreed. "Yes, that's a fact, for you wouldn't have nothin' to churn."

"Well, I'd rather not have nothin' to churn. I wish there wasn't a cow nowhere. I hate 'em. All the time goin' about causin' folks to churn. If I was to marry a man I'd see that he didn't have a cow."

"You can safely marry Sam, then. He'll never have one—he'll never have anythin'."

"He'll have a wife if he marries, I reckon."

"Don't you sass me, Nell. I won't have it."

"I wouldn't sass you, mammy. You know I wouldn't; but he would have a wife if he married, wouldn't he? If he didn't there wouldn't be any use in marryin' him, would there?"

"Hush rich foolishness. It would depend altogether on the woman he got."

"Suppose he got me?"

"Look here, Nell. You ain't thinkin' about marryin' him, air you?"

"Lowd I might, as he ain't got a cow, and that's about all I'd ask of him. But, mammy, suppose I was to tell you that I love him?"

"I would think you had lost your senses."

"Well, then, I reckon I have, for I do love him. Yes, I love him so much that I despise him and I could knock him down."

"Gracious alive!" the woman cried. "You've upset the churn and all the milk's gone. Come back here to me. You'll break your neck a runnin' off down thar. You are the fetchtackest creeter I ever seed."

The girl came back, laughing up apology for the mischief which she had wrought, and the woman was scolding her, though with lessening harshness, when the mirthful apology and the reprimand were put to an end by the sudden appearance of a man, who, lazily turning a bend in the path that ran round a corner of the house, came slouching toward the woman. He held up a piece of paper, fluttered it, and drawlingly said:

"Got this here for Miss Nell."

"For me?" the girl cried, running toward him. She snatched the piece of

paper, ran away a short distance, halted, and read the following:

"Now that I have found out you hate me and don't want to be kissed all the time, I am goin' away to be a poet, and when I am one I know you will love me some and will let me kiss you a part of the time at least. If I don't become a poet I never will come back again, for bein' a poet is the only way I can win your love, for that is the only way I can learn to tell you how much I love you, and when I have done that you can't help lovin' me, for then you will see my soul all blazin' for you. I don't reckon I can get to be a poet before Christmas, but I am sure I will by then, so you may look for me Christmas, and if by any strange possibility I don't get to be a poet in time to reach home by Christmas, you just keep on a despisin' me as much as you please, but you must keep on a waitin', and don't let anybody else grab you up like the bass done the perch, for as I tell you I'll be back."

Yours, SAM

A change came with the reading of the note. The moon in her eyes sobered into a twilight. For the first time in her life she was serious. She turned to her mother and said:

"I am awful sorry I turned over that churn."

The woman was surprised. "What's the matter, dear? Never mind about the churn. What's in the note, Nellie?"

"Notin'; only Sam has gone away and won't come back tell he's a poet and I'm afraid he won't be one before Christmas and I want him now."

"But maybe he can git the job before then. It's a good while till Christmas, and a good many things mout turn up 'twixt now and then. Don't fret none."

But she did fret. She fretted for weeks at a time; at morning when she saw the dew on the trumpet vine, at noon when she stood, gazing into the blue pool, at evening when the whippoorwill sang his sad song. The season ripened, the grain was reaped, the leaves had fallen—Christmas was approaching, coming slowly down, it seemed, from the browning hills.

Christmas Eve, Christmas night. The girl stood in the door, listening. No sounds except the faint hick, hick, hick of an evening's woodchopper, far away, and the lowing of a cold and desolate cow in the ravine. He did not come.

The grass was green again, the leaves came out, the blackberry briars were in bloom, the water pouring over the shelf of slate struck a sweeter, sadder note. The season drew a long breath and another change came.

It was Christmas night, and the girl stood in the door. The beated wood-chopper's hick, hick, hick was heard, and the same cold cow was lowing in the ravine.

"Good evening."

"Gracious alive, is this you, Sam?"

"Yes," he said, still standing back from her. The freight falling upon him showed that he was well dressed.

"Won't you come in, Sam?"

"No, for you'll still have to despise me."

"Why?"

"Because I'm not a poet."

"What are you, Sam?"

"I am an agent for a patent churn dasher."

She sprang forward and threw her arms about him. "Oh, I am so glad," she cried. "And you may kiss me all the time."

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